

International bankers and their gold standard! The gold standard—as if it were more important, more sanctified, more precious than the human standard! The filthy gold standard which from time immemorial has been the breeder of hate, the fashioner of swords, and the destroyer of mankind.

No wonder that Jesus Christ lashed unmercifully the sanctimonious Pharisees who strained out a gnat and swallowed a camel with these stinging words of rebuke: "Which is more sacred, the gold or the temple;" the gold or the living temples of the Holy Ghost, Christ's brothers and His sisters?

Last Sunday afternoon I advocated a reform which is essential for the well being of our economic life; a reform without which it will be impossible for the vast majority of the citizens both of this country and of the entire world, as far as that is concerned, to free themselves from the cross of gold.

Briefly, I am advocating that every ounce, every grain and every coin of gold held by private international bankers shall henceforth belong to the Government and to the Government alone. I am advocating that these few individuals who hold in abject control the millions of so-called free citizens be stripped summarily of their medium of control. I am advocating likewise that no injustice be perpetrated in accomplishing this act. Let injustice remain in their hands—justice in ours!

To these international bankers shall be traded the coin of the realm, the currency dollars, which you and I use in our daily commerce and trade.

We take the gold!

The Government already has set the precedent by confiscating the gold in the earth. Every raw ounce that is mined must be turned over to the Federal Treasurer in payment for which \$20.67 is returned to the miner. What holds good for the nation in the miner's case should hold good for the nation in the banker's case.

My friends, are you aware that all the currency and debts or credit of our nation are builded upon gold? Need I instruct you that they who control the gold, therefore, can likewise control either the expansion or contraction of currency; either the rise or the fall of the stock market; either that wheat be \$2.00 a bushel or 20 cents a bushel; either that a dollar shall contain 100 pennies or 170 pennies; either that you are able or unable to pay your debts; either that local banks remain open or are compelled to close; either that you starve and shiver and fold your little children to empty breasts, or that you can live, smile and partake of the bountiful earth and the fruits thereof which a beneficent God has bestowed upon us?

Once and for all banish from your minds the erroneous superstition that our Government controls the gold resident in this nation. It does not. The gold upon which our commerce, our industry, our homes, our securi-

ties, our food, our peace, our very lives depend is controlled by a handful of grasping, greedy international bankers.

How much gold do the Central Banks in the United States hold or control in their possession? That is a fair question.

The answer: According to the latest figures, published in December, 1932, the Central Banks of the United States control \$4,038,000,000 of gold. The English Central Banks, according to the figures published by their Government in November, 1932, control \$583,000,000 of gold. The French Central Banks, according to the official report published December, 1932, control \$3,254,000,000 of gold.

So the lurid figures tell the unbelievable story of high finance which has been and is being enacted in every nation of the world where gold controls and where the whip is held in the grasp of those who lash you at the pillar of poverty. There is scarcely need for my pausing to define for you that money is the medium of trade. Through the agency of money, wheat and corn, beef and dairy products are brought from the fields to your tables.

In our complicated social life, it was money that quarried the stones, sawed the timber, fabricated the glass, manufactured the hardware and every other material which erected your home and your factory. Money moved the shuttles of the loom which spun your clothing. Money printed the books and compounded the drugs which your physician employs to save your life. Money has become the hand-maid of learning without which neither schools nor churches can function in our complicated civilization. Money is a universal and a national necessity of far more importance than are our highways, our waterways, our railroads, our public utilities. Money is more essential than all of them taken together.

And what has happened to this money?

First of all, through trickery and subterfuge, as I have pointed out in the previous lectures with facts that cannot be denied, all our currency and all our credit money was built upon the foundation of gold. Silver was outlawed. By acts of Parliament and decrees of Congress, they who selfishly had aimed to gain control of civilization had set a fictitious price upon gold over which they hoped to gain complete control because of its scarcity.

All values were predicated upon it. All human activities became anchored to it. Birth and life and death itself became dependent on it. In their innocence, confidence and childish simplicity, our forefathers were unconscious of the scheming and successful efforts of a few international bankers, who ultimately did gain control of practically every ounce of commercial gold in this world and, therefore, control of the world itself. Thus, in their hands they hold our destiny. At their whim and nod the products of our labor rise or fall upon the Babylonian market.

A President can boast that he kept us out of war. A conference of inter-

national bankers with the aid of their puppets of propaganda can lead us to the slaughter. The flow of their gold opens or closes factories, cuts wages, breeds poverty, destroys values and crucifies Christ once more upon the cross between two thieves! For one hundred and fifty years we have borne the persecution of this damnable control.

How long, O Lord! How long must it endure?

What, then, shall I advocate to this audience? Is it something revolutionary?

Call it so if you will. It will be more justified than the revolutionary thoughts that were nursed in the minds of Washington and his compatriots.

I prefer to call it Christianity. I prefer to describe it as the doctrine of "live and let live." I absolutely prefer to regard men as more precious than the "finest gold," as said the prophet Isaias,—gold that has been used as the instrument of greed, as the whip of torture in the hands of the Pontius Pilates who persist in perpetuating the passion of Jesus Christ upon His helpless brethren.

What would be your judgment if the army, the navy and air force upon which depend our protection from foreign invasion were handed over in their entirety to the control and manipulation of the United States Steel Corporation?

How loud would be your protest if the United States post-office department, along with those of England and France and the rest of the world, became the private property of an international bureau of advertisers?

Army, navy, air force and post-office systems by their very nature are of such public importance and are designed for such public use that it were the suicide of civilization to permit them to become the pawns of private profiteers.

Although you add all their importance together, yet they are of less importance than is this greater public necessity, the gold upon which the commerce of the world is based, the gold upon which the values of our nation have been predicated, the gold without which, in our modern civilization, we can neither eat nor sleep nor live!

One hundred and fifty years ago men first began to suffer from this the greatest social injustice that was ever inflicted upon organized society. The extreme socialist has advocated the nationalization of all industry. To this radicalism the Christian Church could never agree because without the right to private ownership the moral law of God eventually would become an idle gesture. But the Christian Church from its earliest days has advocated, if I may quote exactly the words of Pius XI, that:

"It is rightly contended that certain forms of property must be reserved to the State, since they carry with them an opportunity of domination too great to be left to private individuals without injury to the community at large."

Fortified with this single utterance, I have dared not only to suggest to you but to implore you to organize legally and peacefully against the

Morgans, the Kuhn-Loebs, the Rothschilds, the Dillon-Reads, the Federal Reserve bankers, the Mitchells, and the rest of that undeserving group who, without either the blood of patriotism or of Christianity flowing in their veins, have shackled the lives of men and of nations with the ponderous links of their golden chain.

We have had enough of their leadership. Too deeply have they pressed down the thorns of servitude upon the fevered brow of a worried world. Too patiently have we writhed upon the cross transfixed by the nails of slavish control.

Now, as the clouds of depression gather overhead, while in the distance there rumble the thunders of discontent, they who have crucified us walk before their victims to deride them with the challenge, "If Thou be the Son of God come down from the cross!"

My friends, the sunset of this gruesome day of challenge is sinking into a grave from which it shall never rise. We who suffer—we will come down from the cross, cost what it may! Soon, soon, shall the dawnlight of a new morning break upon us,—a new morning of resurrection, when we shall rise glorious to triumph with the Prince of Peace. This is the hope of the new day and the "new deal."

There will be ringing in the ears of President Roosevelt and his associates the whining of these high priests of international finance who are opposed to this. They will object by repeating the heresy of the ages "If thou release this man thou art not Caesar's friend!" As if they cared for Caesar! They who have prostituted their citizenship, betrayed their leadership and made out of the temple of the Most High God a common market place filled with the dung of animals, crowded with the slaves of gold!

Caesar or no Caesar, we are through with it all! Friends we will be, but friends of the Christ Who drove from the temple those who made of it a den of thieves.

The trumpets are sounding from India to England! Trumpets not calling to war, but silver-tongued trumpets proclaiming anew the second birth of the Prince of Peace.

Let us trade our gold for our God! Bloody wars for blessed peace! Cunning greed for Christian love! God, peace and love! These three are one! One, though they slumber at the breast of the Madonna of Bethlehem! One, though they sleep on the cross of Calvary!

To commemorate this day on which I dared attack the godless error of gold control in order that the sweet benedictions of peaceful prosperity may descend upon an oppressed world, may it be my privilege to send to each one of you a bronze pocket crucifix, the symbol of suffering, the promise of resurrection and the pledge of prosperity.

It is yours for the asking, be you Catholic or not.